

# 2Pac Lyrics

## "Nothin But Love"

(feat. Dave The Black Angel)

Straight outta Oakland, California where we spark it on ya  
Give a shout out to my partners in the darkest corners  
I remember drinkin' Hennessy, smokin' weed  
Fantasize about the things we'd grow to be  
Had a partner named Snupe, loved to clown a stank  
Smoke a pound a day, commenced to down a drank  
Shootin' craps in the alley 'til they chased us off  
Pour a little for my homies, but don't waste it all  
Ooohweee, who popped that coochie best?  
On my tattooed chest is where the hoochies rest  
Havin' house parties in a crowded spot  
And you can tell it's hot, they talk loud a lot  
Everybody wanna dance when the slow jam come  
Lookin' dumb, cause you waitin' for your chance to hump  
Straight grindin', everybody havin' fun  
And it's cool, 'til a fool pull a loaded gun  
Cause another dude kicked his Bacardi over  
He had to act a fool, now the party's over  
Gun shots rang like it's thunder  
And everybody bum rushin' and I'm rushin' to get a number  
Says she got a man but she's lyin'  
Why? I seen her talkin' to this other guy and  
he's a dealer so you know she gonna sweat him  
I ain't trippin', I just hope he get 'em, I got nuttin but love

*[Dave (2Pac):]*

Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
(I'm down for yours, nuttin but love)  
Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
(I'm down for yours, nuttin but love)  
Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
(I'm down for yours, nuttin but love)  
Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
(I'm down for yours)

I love to go back, to the block I got my game from  
And pay respect to the place that I came from  
Cause uh, old man still drinkin', his breath still stinkin'  
He'd love to tell ya what he's thinkin'  
But I can't diss him he's my elder  
He been livin' here longer what that tell ya?  
And little girls playin' double dutch  
Still blush, cause she don't get in trouble much  
It's uh, ponytails and barrettes  
I gotta make it back home, before the sun decides to set  
And little boys playin' stick ball, quick y'all  
Get out the street before they hit y'all  
And as I reminisce, I think about my ghetto bliss  
And wonder how we came to this

I help an old lady across the street, the cost is free  
I can't take what she offers me  
And this is how the world could be  
This is how the world should be  
Feels good to be back on the streets  
Cause I know they got love for me, nuttin but love

*[Dave (2Pac):]*

Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
(I'm down for yours, nuttin but love)  
Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
(I'm down for yours, nuttin but love)  
Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
(I'm down for yours, nuttin but love)  
Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
(I'm down for yours)

When I was young I used to want to be a dealer see  
Cause the gold and cars they appealed to me  
I saw our brothers gettin' rich slangin' crack to folks  
And the square's gettin' big for these sack of dope  
Started thinkin' bout a plan to get paid myself  
So I made myself, raised myself  
'Til the dealer on the block told me, "That ain't cool  
You ain't meant to slang crack, you a rapper fool"  
I got my game about women from a prostitute  
And way back used to rap on the block for loot  
I tried to make my way legit, haha  
But it was hard, cause rhymes don't pay the rent  
And uhh, it was funny how I copped out  
I couldn't make it in school, so finally I dropped out  
My family on welfare  
I'm steady thinkin', since don't nobody else care  
I'm out here on my own  
At least in jail I have a meal and I wouldn't be alone  
I'm feelin' like a waste, tears rollin' down my face  
Cause my life is filled with hate  
Until I looked around me  
I saw nuttin but family, straight up down for me  
Panthers, Pimps, Pushers and Thugs  
Hey yo, that's my family tree, I got nuttin but love

*[Dave (2Pac):]*

Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
(Yeah, nuttin but love)  
Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
(Yeah, nuttin but love)  
Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
(Uhm, nuttin but love)  
Ain't got nuttin but love for ya, yeah!!  
Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
(Nuttin but love)  
Ain't got nuttin but love for yam, yeah!!  
(Oaktown)

Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
Ain't got nuttin but love for ya  
Ain't got nuttin but love for ya

Thanks to Mikkel for correcting these lyrics.

Writer(s): Stephen Shockley